

COMPLIMENTARY BANQUET  
OFFERED TO  
HIS HON.  
SIR WILFRED LAURIER,  
P.C., K.C.M.G.  
BY THE  
BOARD OF TRADE  
OF THE  
CITY OF TORONTO  
OCT.  
6TH  
1897.

TORONTO LITHOGRAPHING CO.

# Menu



## POTAGE

Consomme Printanière Royale

## HORS D' O'EVRES

## POISSON

Tranches de Saumon Ravigote

Concombres

## ENTREES

Croustade de Volaille <sup>A</sup> a la Toulouse

Filet de Boeuf Pique Froid Montagnarde

Salade Composé <sup>A</sup>

## ROTI

Perdreux a l'Anglaise

Pomme Julienne

Glacé <sup>A</sup> Mitrailleuse

Gateaux

Fruits

Café <sup>A</sup> Noir

# Toasts



## The Queen

Regions Cæsar never knew  
Thy posterity shall sway,  
Where his eagles never flew.

## Our Guest

He is the eloquent man who can treat things of an humble nature with delicacy, lofty things impressively, and moderate things temperately.

## The Trade and Commerce of the Empire

Nor do even the confines of two oceans suffice to hedge you in, but you share an Empire whose flag floats, whose jurisdiction asserts itself in every quarter of the globe, whose ships whiten every sea, whose language is destined to spread further than any European tongue. Gentlemen, believe me, one is not an Englishman for nothing.

## The Trade and Commerce of the Dominion

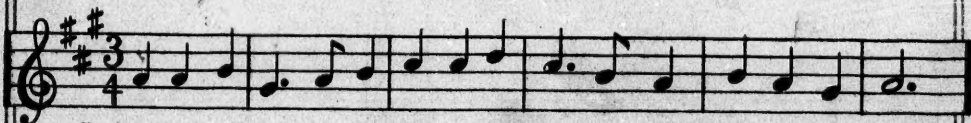
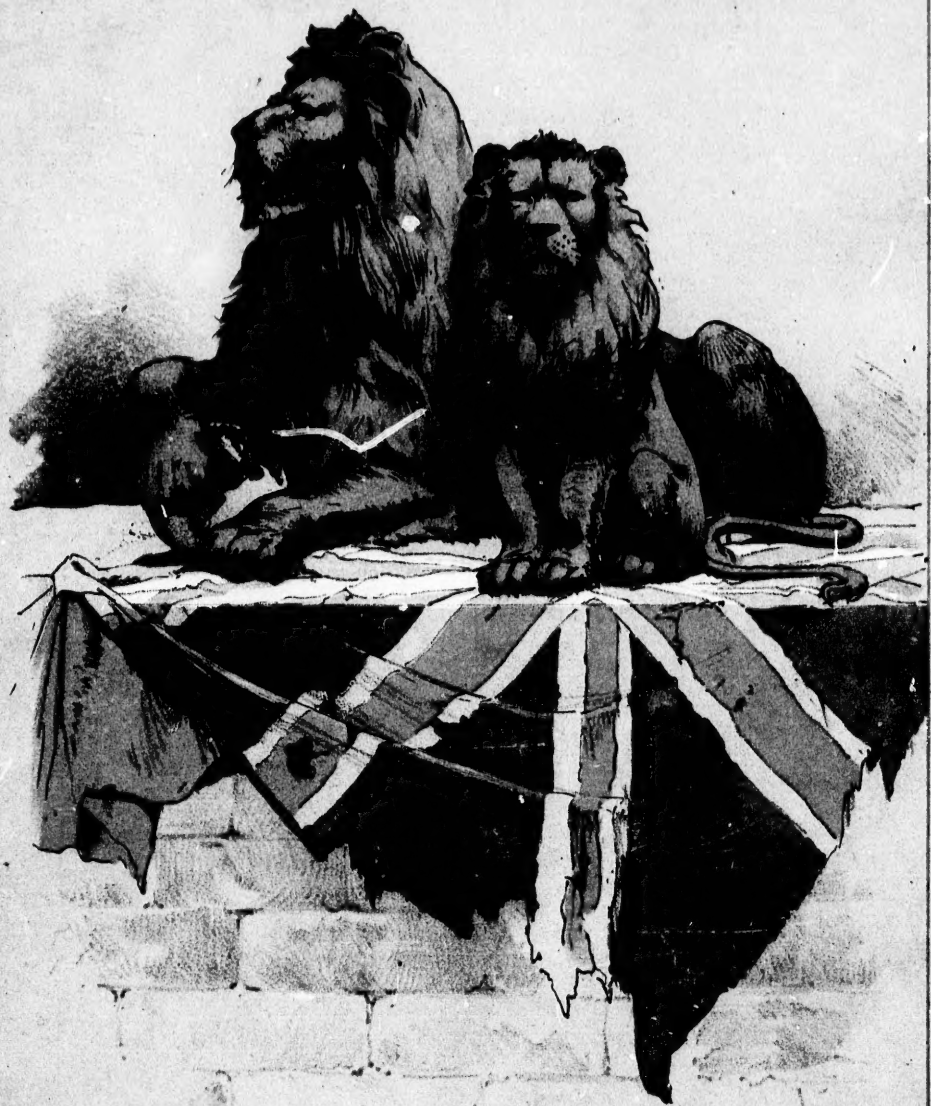
I see to every wind unfurled,  
The flag that bears the maple wreath,  
Thy swift keels cleave the furthest seas,  
Thy white sails swell with alien gales.

## The Ladies

Honor to women! They twine and weave the roses of Heaven into the life of man.



God save our Queen and Heaven bless, the Maple Leaf forever.



God save our Gracious Queen, Long live our noble Queen, God Save our Queen.